

The Daily South Kentuckian

CHAS. M. MEACHAM, - - EDITOR.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1885.

THE CHOLERA.

ROME, Sept. 28.—Dispatches received to-day show that the cholera is decreasing in Sicily. King Humbert proposes to visit the infected districts there.

PARIS, Sept. 28.—Reports received from various parts of the Alpes-Maritimes, the southernmost department of France, show that cholera is spreading throughout the district.

MADRID, Sept. 28.—There were 560 new cases of cholera and 203 deaths from the disease reported yesterday throughout Spain.

PALERMO, Sept. 29.—The cholera epidemic here shows little or no abatement. One hundred and fifty-nine new cases are reported for the past twenty-four hours.

Geo. Toombs is reported dying at his home in Atlanta, Ga.

Prairie fires are raging in Dakota and a great deal of wheat has been destroyed in the stacks.

Martin Dwyer almost decapitated Mike Kelly in a fight at Ashland, Sunday. The murderer escaped.

Four negro murderers were lynched by a mob near Pittsboro, North Carolina, Monday night.

Mrs. Olive Cleveland Clarke, of Springfield, Mass., a distant relative of President Cleveland, reached the age of 100 years on Sept. 27th.

It is reported that cholera has appeared at Hansport, Nova Scotia, and that there are an average of six deaths a day in a population of one thousand.

The father of Maxwell alias Brooks, the St. Louis trunk murderer, has started from England to identify the accused and settle definitely whether he is his son or not.

Gen. E. F. Jones, of Binghampton, has accepted the Democratic nomination for Lieutenant Governor which was declined by R. P. Flower and H. W. Slocum. He is 57 years old and a business man with but little experience in politics.

Judge Geo. W. Ward, editor of the Abington, Va., Examiner, was shot from ambush by Dr. Wm. White, Independent or Mahone candidate for the State Senate, last Sunday. The shooting was on account of an article in Judge Ward's paper. The wounded man will recover.

The President appointed the following postmasters Tuesday:

Walter W. McGrew, at Eureka, Ks.; vice J. W. Nicholas, resigned; J. C. Friend, at Rawlings, N. Y.; Isaiah Garrett, at Monroe, La.; Arthur D. Glover, at Olympia, Washington Territory; James Blair, at Grand Rapids, Mich.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 28.—The President to-day appointed the following postmasters: B. J. Sheridan, Paolo, Kan.; Ed Van DeCastelle, at Depere, Wis.; Fidelia Kilgore, Longview, Tex.; John Shearman, Marce City, Mo.; John A. Collins, Washington, Mo.; Ed P. Mathews, Bowling Green, Mo.; John Flynn, Duluth, Minn.; Thomas A. Gary, Galveston, Tex.

Mrs. Mary Belle Tucker, of Mason county, was recently tried and acquitted of the charge of murdering her husband. Last Thursday she shot herself, and it is believed that she will die. She has reversed the decision of the court and jury, which acquitted her, by confessing that she killed her husband by shooting him. As she can not be a second time tried for the same offense, she will escape punishment upon recovery.

Merchant's Bureau of Entertainment.

Many persons who may have a desire to visit St. Louis during the week of the great Fair and Veiled Prophet's pageant hesitate because of the possible lack of hotel accommodations.

To provide against this contingency, the wholesale merchants and manufacturers of St. Louis have for several years past maintained a Bureau of Free Information, and all who apply are directed to respectable private families and boarding houses where pleasant accommodation may be had at reasonable rates. The public may be assured that ample provision will be made for all, thus effectually preventing extortion and imposition. The office will be located at the Railroad Ticket Office, south-east corner of Broadway and Chestnut street, and no charge of any kind is made for any service rendered.

KENTUCKY KNOWLEDGE.

A six-year-old son of Geo. Herdel was killed by a fall at Louisville.

There is a fine crop of "past" reported in the mountain sections.

A dozen tobacco barns have been burned in the Purchase counties this fall.

Vernon Isbell, aged 20, was thrown from a horse and killed, in Warren Co.

The first number of the Wingo Purchase, Henry George editor, will appear this week.

Elijah Pruitt, a Warren Co. farmer fell from his barn loft and received injuries from which he died.

B. F. Tully, a well-known merchant of Wyoming, a town near Owingsville, dropped dead.

The Kentucky Baptist, of Owensboro, has been sold to the Western Recorder, of Louisville.

Jas. Brown, while driving in a sulky in a trotting race at the colored fair, at Lexington, Saturday, dropped dead of heart disease, and fell off the sulky.

Geo. T. Ball, who killed his father, Wm. Ball, in Lincoln county, was acquitted on the ground of justifiable homicide. Deceased was worth \$40,000.

Cerro Gordo Williams says he is not a candidate for anything, which is wonderful if true, and that he is for Gen. Simon Bolivar Buckner, with whom he has been in two wars and knows to be a strong man and a good man, for Governor.—Interior Journal.

CIRCUIT COURT.

NINETEENTH DAY—SEPT. 28th. COMMONWEALTH CASES.

C. H. Hewlett, voluntary manslaughter. Bond \$500 forfeited, R. S. Dulin, G. W. Ramsey and Chesley Williams sureties. Bench warrant issued against Hewlett and bail fixed at \$1,000.

J. C. Bourland, voluntary manslaughter. Continued till 15th day of the March term.

Edmund Waller, grand larceny. Bail bond for \$100 forfeited, Constant Davie and Wesley McKnight sureties. Bench warrant issued for Waller and bail fixed at \$200.

W. W. Caldwell, assault and battery. Trial by jury and fine of \$25 and one month's imprisonment in the county jail. Fine to be paid by confinement in jail at \$2 per day.

Chas. Woodbridge, house-breaking. Trial by jury and verdict of not guilty.

Charles Smith, horse-stealing. Trial by jury and verdict of guilty, and punishment fixed at 2 years in the penitentiary.

Mr. Pratt Williams of Madisonville was shot and almost instantly killed at this place last Tuesday night about 10 o'clock by a young boy of about 18 years of age whose name was Booth Dunning. From what we can learn it all originated from that dreadful disastrous stuff "red eye." Mr. Williams was quite a wealthy young man and had many warm friends around this place who were shocked to hear of the sad fate that befell him. His remains were interred at the old family graveyard at Old Petersburg last Wednesday. Young Dunning had his trial before Esq. Long, Brown and Johnson, Hon. R. William Henry was the defendant and Hon. John Feland the prosecutor, both of Hopkinsville. As this is my first I'll close for this time, hoping to see these few items miss the waste basket. If they do, I will come again.

A Criminal Court.

The docket of Circuit Court is now so far behind that there is no hope of ever catching up without an extra term. In view of the large amount of business in the Christian Circuit Court the coming Legislature should by all means establish a Criminal Court for this county. It would solve the difficulty in an economical way. The only office to be created would be that of judge. The present officials could act as prosecuting attorneys for the new court. It would save many hundreds of dollars now paid for keeping prisoners from court to court and have a good effect in more ways than one. Criminals could be promptly tried and punished before the witnesses died or moved away, as it is often the case now. Our Representative is heartily in favor of the new court. Let us have it by all means.

MANNINGTON.

MANNINGTON, Ky., Sept. 23, 1885. To the SOUTH KENTUCKIAN:

Thinking probably a few items from this place might be of some interest to your valuable paper, I present the most interesting occurrences that have taken place in the past week and send them in. There is a great deal of sickness at the present time throughout this neighborhood. Tobacco hanging, corn cutting and wheat sowing are the order of the day among the farmers. We noticed last Saturday, while en route for the beautiful little town of Crofton large fields of corn and tobacco which proved to our eye a big surprise. We noticed several large fields of tobacco as fine as we ever saw grow. On 1st of Oct. this station will be changed to Mannington, the new name of the Postoffice.

Mr. Andrew Moffett returned last week from a trip in Tennessee.

Mr. W. F. Gabard, of this place, made a flying trip to your town last Saturday. The good people around Old Petersburg are treating their church house to a fresh coat of paint.

Rev. T. H. Moore, of Madisonville, has been holding a protracted meeting for the past week at Empire.

B. D. Williams, R. P. Drake and Mat Williams went to Crofton last week.

Miss Annie Garnett, of Nortonville, commenced school last Wednesday week at Bailey's school house. Miss Annie has the reputation of being a number one teacher, and we predict she will give satisfaction to pupils and patrons.

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SPECIAL LOCALS.

GRAND OPENING THIS WEEK AT

The Old Reliable
M. FRANKEL & SONS.

We have received our entire stock of Fall and Winter Goods, consisting of Dry Goods, Clothing, Cloaks, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Furnishing Goods, Trunks and Valises, and offer extra inducements this week.

Our Clothing cannot be surpassed in style, quality and price.

Our Dry Goods are cheaper than any in the city and the largest stock to select from.

Our Cloaks were made to our order and we show the greatest variety in the city at the lowest prices.

Our Hats and Caps are the latest styles.

Our Boots and Shoes defy competition.

Our Furnishing Goods can not help but please the most fastidious.

Our Trunks and Valises are better made than any to be shown in this city and same prices as inferior goods. Call on us for bargains and you shall go away well pleased.

M. FRANKEL & SONS.

For a nice Fall or Winter Suit call on N. TOBIN & CO., Merchant Tailors, Main Street, Hopkinsville, Ky.

A New Grocery & Saloon

Let Everybody Come.

I have just opened my new store, and extend my old friends and the public generally a cordial invitation to come and see me, promising to sell you nothing but the very best goods at the lowest living prices. In connection with a new and complete stock of Staple and Fancy Groceries, Provisions, etc. I have fitted up in the best style, a Saloon, where I propose to keep a full line of Whiskies, Wines, Brandies, and everything usually kept in a first-class saloon. I am located on Nashville St., opposite Lewis House, in the new buildings. I have a full line of the best cigars ever brought to this city. My stock is fresh and new, and if you want the best goods at low prices don't fail to call on me.

Respectfully,
F. Mc.

There should be some uniformity about the name of Aspinwall. The native name is Colon (after Columbus), but when it was made the eastern terminus of the Panama Railway it was christened Aspinwall, in honor of the eminent New York merchant of that name. In Secretary Whitney's dispatch to Admiral Jouett it is referred to by both names.—*Cleveland Leader*.

Thomas Johnson, of Adairville, has in his possession an old-fashioned "skillet" which has been in use in his family over one hundred years. His grandmother, who lived near the battle field of Guilford Court-house, in North Carolina, had the skillet in her house when it was burned by the British in 1781. It has the marks of the burning on it to this day.—*St. Louis Globe*.

Genuine Perique tobacco only grows on a ridge situated about one mile from the Mississippi River, in St. James Parish, La., and that said ridge is only about two miles wide and seven miles in length. Tobacco will grow in any part of the State, but it is on this patch only that the famous Perique is cultivated. The average crop is about seventy-five thousand pounds.—*Chicago Herald*.

—Genuine Perique tobacco only

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WE ARE STILL HOLDING FORTH AT THE

OPERA HOUSE.

Great Inducements in

SUITS to ORDER,

CUSTOM-MADE

CLOTHING,

Gent's Furnishing Goods,

HATS AND CAPS.

All the Latest Styles now on hand, and ready for your inspection. We shall be pleased to see you in our store during Fair week.

Jas. Pye & Co.

Excelsior Mills!

FORBES & BRO.

At Their Planing Mills,

HOPKINSVILLE, KENTUCKY,

—HAVE THE LARGEST STOCK OF—

FIRST-CLASS LUMBER

—EVER OFFERED TO THE PUBLIC.—

We are fully prepared to fill all orders for Building Material. We have everything with which to build a house, from the finest to the cheapest. We are prepared to compete with anybody in quality of work, prices, etc.

Laths, Shingles, Flooring, Sash, Doors, Blinds, Flooring, Buggies and Wheat Drills.

The Celebrated Excelsior Wagons. AND FARMING MACHINERY OF EVERY KIND. Estimates Furnished.

That's What's the Matter

And Don't you Forget it.

Caldwell & Randle

are doing more tin work, better tin work, and cheaper tin work, than any other house in Hopkinsville. If you don't believe it come and see for yourself. They are better prepared, have the largest force of experienced workmen, and do more work, and better work than any other house in the city. Don't forget to call on us when you want Tin, Slate or Galvanized Iron work. You will save money by doing so.

Shop on Spring St. next door to McCamy, Bonte & Co's Carriage Factory.



Staple and Fancy Groceries.

CORNER CLAY AND NASHVILLE ST. HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

My stock is one of the largest in the city, and first-class in every respect. My prices are as low as the lowest, and I can make it to your interest to call on me.

VERY RESPECTFULLY,

J. W. BREATHITT, JR.

All kinds of Repairing done in the very best manner at McCamy, Bonte & Co's. Carriage Factory. Prices low down.

IF YOU WANT FIRST-CLASS JOB WORK, BRING IT TO THE South Kentuckian Office.

The Daily South Kentuckian

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1885.

SOCIALITIES.

Miss Mamie Henry is visiting Mrs. Chas. M. Meacham.

Mrs. M. E. Rodgers, the milliner, has returned from the east.

Mr. S. W. Talliaferro, of Guthrie, is in town.

The Phoenix Hotel Saloon is well supplied with "inside overcoats."

Mr. Pat Ryan and Mr. Chamberlain of Memphis, are in the city.

Mrs. Chas. L. Wood, of Nashville, is stopping at the Phoenix.

Miss Sallie Powell, of Princeton, is the guest of Miss Frankie Campbell.

Mrs. J. W. McGhee, of Bellevue, is at the Phoenix.

Miss Ida Wilkins is visiting Mrs. A. G. Boales.

Mr. Chas. F. McCarroll, of Owensboro, is in the city.

Mr. Jas. P. Gill and family, of Clarksville, are at the Phoenix.

Mr. George Cash, Jr., of Bowling Green, is visiting friends in the city.

Mr. W. J. Hopson, of Canton, was in the city yesterday.

Dr. Tandy Yates has gone to Chicago to complete his medical education.

Misses Carrie and Ella Hart, of Henderson, are visiting Maj. Breathitt's family.

Misses Mamie Campbell and Matthe Phelps have returned from a visit of several days to friends in Louisville.

Mr. C. E. Trice, of Fort Worth, Tex., is on a visit to his father's family.

Col. J. B. Killibrew, editor of the Nashville American, came over to attend the Fair.

Mr. Dan'l Wikle, of Cleveland, O., is spending the week with Mr. C. E. West.

Esq. Jno. S. Long and wife, of North Christian, spent several days in the city this week.

Col. R. H. Short, who has been spending the summer in this and Trigg counties, returned to his home in New Orleans, this week.

Miss Annie Johnston, of Peacher's Mill, and Miss Lizzie Cox, of Newstead, are visiting Miss Matthe Hickman.

Miss Mary Withrow, of West Virginia, and Miss Lucy Whitlock, of Newstead, are visiting at Col. McPherson's.

Mr. L. A. Gold, of Clarksville, Mr. F. S. Beaumont, of Pembroke, and Mr. Geo. Terry, of Cadiz, are among the visitors at the Phoenix.

MARRIED.

ROSSINGTON--FLOWERS:--At the residence of Mr. James G. Bramham, on North Main street, at 4:30 o'clock p.m., Tuesday Sept. 29th, '85, Mr. Walter W. Rossington to Miss Florence Flowers. Rev. Wm. Stanley of the Christian church was the officiating clergyman. Only a few intimate friends of the family were present and immediately after the ceremony the bride and groom left for their future home near Newstead. Mr. Rossington is an industrious and deserving young farmer and his bride is a petite brunette, pretty, vivacious and attractive. We wish them much happiness in the years to come.

WILLIAMS--RICHARDSON:--The Louisville Commercial of Tuesday contained the following item:

"The hospitable roof of Col. J. B. Alexander's Hotel covers another happy runaway couple. Mr. J. W. Williams, a prominent young merchant of Pembroke, Ky., and Miss Mary Richardson, daughter of one of the wealthiest tobacco dealers and planters in Christian county, came to the city ostensibly to visit the Exposition, but after their arrival hid themselves to Jeffersonville, where an obliging Magistrate joined them in matrimony. Mr. and Mrs. Williams will remain here a day or two and then go home to receive the parental blessing."

They were married on Sept. 28th. The bride graduated from Bethel Female College last June and is a very bright and captivating young lady. We congratulate Mr. Williams upon his success in gaining her heart and hand. May they be always happy.

The Phoenix Hotel is prepared to entertain a multitude. The fare is first-class and the accommodations excellent in every respect. A well-appointed bar is connected with the Hotel.

HERE AND THERE.

I have the best 10 cent cigar for 5 cents. O. S. STEVENS.

Katie Putnam in "Lena the Madcap" to-night.

The first issue of the Tri-Weekly New Era appeared last Tuesday.

Mr. Wm. L. Waller has moved into the new house just completed, on College street.

At the Opera House to-night Miss Katie Putnam the Hopkinsville favorite will appear in her play of "Lena."

The Y. M. C. A. will meet at the Baptist Church next Tuesday evening, at the usual hour.

The white teachers of the county will hold an institute Oct. 15 and 16th. A program will be published as soon as it can be made out.

Rev. J. W. Bigham is occupying the cottage on Campbell street vacated by his predecessor, Rev. B. F. Orr. Mr. Bigham will preach at Fairview next Saturday and Sunday.

Rev. B. F. Orr, of the Fairview circuit, was transferred by the recent conference to Auburn, Ky., and his successor Rev. J. W. Bigham has located in this city.

Miss Katie Putnam and her excellent company will commence a three-nights engagement at the Opera House to-night, giving a change of programme each evening.

Mr. T. W. Gooch has moved into the Dabney house on Maple street, Esq. M. M. Hanner who has come to town to become a deputy sheriff is boarding with Mr. Gooch.

The revival at the Cumberland Presbyterian church resulted in about fifteen conversions. Rev. Mr. Sheldrake, the evangelist, left for his home in Mayfield Wednesday. The doors of the church will be opened next Sunday to receive additions to the membership.

The official members of Fairview circuit, M. E. Church South, are requested to meet the pastor, Rev. J. W. Bigham, in conference at Rev. E. W. Bottomley's, office in the Methodist Church of this city, on Monday, Oct. 5th, at 5 o'clock, P. M.

Wilbur Wilson, a youth who clerks in the hardware store of Thompson & Ellis, was accidentally shot in the arm by a customer who was carelessly examining a pistol Wednesday. The wound was only a slight one and Mr. Wilson is able to continue his duties.

Lena, the play to be presented by Katie Putnam at the Opera House to-night, is well known to our people, and never fails to please. Miss Putnam is to be here for three evenings only, let no one miss seeing her and her fine comedy company. Tickets now on sale at Holland & Rodgers.

Mr. G. W. Ransom, of north Christian, raised a crop of four acres of tobacco this year. The work was all done by himself and one other hand and at the beginning of the season he decided to keep a correct account of the worms killed. They kept a record of each day's killing and when they footed up the results after the crop was housed Mr. Ransom found that 9646 worms had been caught, or an average of over 2400 to the acre.

About the middle of last August Prof. Franz L. Braun caused to be inserted in the SOUTH KENTUCKIAN a notice of the marriage of Mr. N. Christ, of Erin, Tenn., to Miss Johanna Person, of this city. The parties were immigrants who recently came to this country. Mr. Christ was in the city this week and called to denounce the statement as utterly without foundation and expressed the opinion that he had been "slandered" by Braun. Mr. Christ says he is not married to the lady in question nor to any one else.

The following special from Clarksville to the Nashville American will be of interest to the friends of the gentlemen named, in this section:

"A new tobacco firm was organized to-day, composed of Messrs. James S. Parrish and Frank Buckner, of Christian County, Ky., and Mr. Walker Williams, of this county. This firm, Parrish, Buckner & Co., will occupy the Elephant Warehouse. They are all gentlemen of large capital and extended popularity. Mr. Parrish recently sold his beautiful farm for nearly \$30,000 to engage in the warehouse business."

Mr. Claude V. Holland, one of the editors of the Eminence Constitutionalist, was married on Sept. 17th to Miss Emma D. Chase, of Danville, Ind. A Chase is a very necessary article about a newspaper office and we congratulate Mr. Holland upon securing one that will last him a life time.

Death of M. W. Grissam.

Hopkinsville has again been deprived by death of a useful and highly esteemed citizen. Mr. M. W. Grissam whose serious illness and subsequent temporary convalescence were reported recently in the SOUTH KENTUCKIAN, died at Dawson, Ky., at 9 o'clock P. M. Sept. 28th. Just as his friends had come to regard him out of danger he suffered a relapse which quickly terminated his earthly existence.

His remains arrived on the afternoon train Tuesday and remained at his residence until 3 o'clock Wednesday when they were taken to the Methodist church and a funeral discourse delivered by Rev. E. W. Bottomley, after which they were interred in the city cemetery.

Micajah W. Grissam was born in Christian county on the 18th of August, 1837. His early life was spent on his father's farm. In 1866 he removed to Kirkmansville, Todd county, and engaged in mercantile pursuits. In September 1878 he came to Hopkinsville and bought the Phoenix Hotel and for a year conducted it. He has been renting the hotel for several years and has been engaged in the grocery business. On Dec. 21, 1870, he was married to Miss Nannie M. Lacy, of Todd county who survives him. Four children were born to them, three of whom are living.

Mr. Grissam was a man with many strongly marked traits of character. He was jovial and companionable and no man excelled him in popularity. He possessed great sagacity as a business man and was successful in whatever he undertook. As a citizen he was enterprising and progressive, as a man honest and reliable in all things. He was a man who will be missed greatly in the community and in many respects his place will be hard to fill. He had been troubled with symptoms of bad health for some time and went to Dawson hoping to find relief. While there he was stricken down with a serious affection of the bowels from which he recovered after being at death's door for several days, but pneumonia attacked him ten days later and baffled the skill of his physicians from the first. We deeply sympathize with his bereaved family in their terrible loss and in common with all who knew him deplore the loss of an upright and valuable citizen.

FOR SALE--A fine New Remington No. 3 sewing machine, at a great bargain. Call at this office.

Wilbur Wilson, a youth who clerks in the hardware store of Thompson & Ellis, was accidentally shot in the arm by a customer who was carelessly examining a pistol Wednesday. The wound was only a slight one and Mr. Wilson is able to continue his duties.

Lena, the play to be presented by Katie Putnam at the Opera House to-night, is well known to our people, and never fails to please. Miss Putnam is to be here for three evenings only, let no one miss seeing her and her fine comedy company. Tickets now on sale at Holland & Rodgers.

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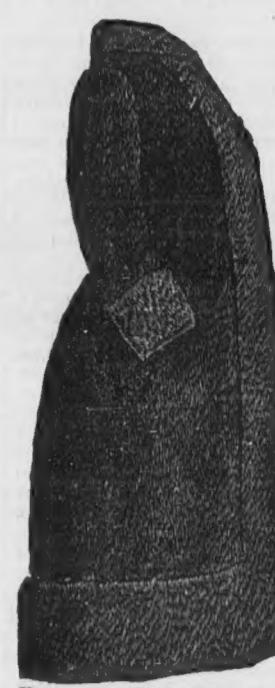
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SPECIAL LOCALS.

Cloaks! Cloaks! Cloaks!



Do not fail to see M. Frankel & Sons' display of Cloaks at the Fair. They have the handsomest goods ever shown in this city at exceedingly low prices. The goods shown at the Fair will only give you a poor idea of their elegant and enormous stock which they are displaying at their Mammoth Store room. Be sure to examine their display also, and to call on them for your winter wrap. They can please you in style, fit and price.

M. D. KELLY

IS THE
LEADING JEWELLER OF WESTERN KENTUCKY,
and always has the largest and most complete
stock of any first-class house.

MY PRICES

Are always as low as are consistent with first-class goods and Superior Workmanship



Agent for JOHN HOLLAND'S GOLD PENS
the most reliable and popular of any
make in the United States.

AGENT FOR
Lamare's Rock Crystal Spectacles.

Main St., opp. Court House, Hopkinsville, Ky.

—MY LINE OF—

Drugs, Paints, Oils, Perfumes,

TOILET ARTICLES,

And in fact everything kept in a

FIRST-CLASS DRUG STORE
IS COMPLETE.

Don't fail to give me a call.

Prices to suit the times.

G. E. Gaither,

Main Street.

DROP IN AT

JIMMIE'S NEW SALOON

ON RUSSELLVILLE STREET,

Where you can get the best and choicest brands of

WHISKIES, WINES, BRANDIES, CHAMPAGNE,

And the Best Cigars in the City.

MY HOUSE WILL BE KEPT OPEN DAY AND NIGHT DURING THE FAIR.

Drinks of all kinds prepared to suit the most fastidious.

CALL AND SEE ME ON RUSSELLVILLE ST., 2nd DOOR EAST OF EXPRESS OFFICE.

Respectfully,

Jas. Parlin, Prop.

Important.

Don't fail to see C. B. Webb's display of Fine Saddles & Harness before leaving the Fair.

.....

Not to be Missed!

C. B. Webb's Patent Breeching is taking the day at the Fair. Be sure to see it.

.....

Don't fail to call on McCamy, Bonte & Co.

If you want anything in the Carriage line. They have had a long experience in the business and are fully acquainted with the wants of the people, and offer their own first-class work at very low prices.

Full line of eastern work of good quality, always on hand. Prices as low down as the cheapest.

.....

OPERA HOUSE!

"Return of the Favorite."

THREE NIGHTS.
COMMENCING OCTOBER 1.

Engagement of the popular little Protean Ac

FOREIGN GOSSIP.

The Phrygians, a people of Asia Minor, were the first to coin gold and silver.

Through the efforts of Ouida, the practice of skinning frogs alive has been stopped in the markets of Florence.

Japan possesses 2,000 newspapers. Not a single journal of any kind existed or was thought of in the country twenty-five years ago.

A woman who had been fourteen years in the service of Queen Victoria was convicted at Middlesex Sessions recently and sent to prison for two months for theft.

A Venetian gondolier makes an average four francs (about eighty cents) a day the year round. On this he will marry, rear a family, and put some money away.

At a recent caucus meeting of the senior branch of the Bonapartists it was ruled that no orator, when he addressed the sovereign people, "should speak with a plug of tobacco in his mouth."

Nicholas Leblanc is to have a monument. He was the French chemist who, in 1742, discovered how to produce soda artificially, thereby contributing immensely to the modern progress of industry.

There has been a heavy decline in many securities in the past few years, but the Shapira manuscripts lead the list. A couple of years ago they were offered for \$5,000,000. Not long ago they were sold for eighty cents.

Disease germs are probably much less affected by extreme cold than might be expected. Experiments have been reported to the Glasgow Philosophical Society in which a temperature of 120 degrees below zero was insufficient to stop processes of putrefaction.

The King of Siam is a very much married man. He has some three thousand wives. The establishment where they are housed is a city almost in itself. They are kept very close from the eyes of men. No European and very few natives of the male sex are allowed to enter the sacred precincts.

One hundred and fifty-four thousand pounds of orange blossoms, 13,000 pounds of acacia blossoms, 154,000 pounds of rose leaves, 122,000 pounds of violets, 32,000 pounds of jasmine blossoms, 9,000 pounds of tuber roses and a large amount of Spanish lilacs are annually used in the manufacture of perfumery at Cannes and Nice.

Among the most recent acquisitions made by the trustees of the British Museum are a series of pen-and-Indian-ink drawings executed by the Venetian artist Giovanni Domenico Tiepolo. Tiepolo assisted his father in decorating the palace at Madrid, and died in Spain in 1756. The subjects represented are chiefly mythological, resembling in manner some of his etchings which are in imitation of Benedetto Castiglione.

GLoucester.

How Fish Are Packed in the Atlantic Seaport.

"I want you to go through one of the fish curing and packing establishments," said a citizen of Gloucester to a reporter a few days since. "I doubt if you have any idea of the work that is done in one of them. Great changes have been made in the business. Years ago curing fish was synonymous with dirt and offensive smells. All that has been done away with, and the curing and packing of fish is done with as much regard to cleanliness as is the grinding of wheat and packing of flour."

"Where shall we go?" asked the journalist.

"Anywhere, into any of them; in all of them the processes are clean and wholesome." Being near the establishment of Messrs. John Pew & Son, the representative asked the proprietors to show him about, which they kindly did. The establishment covers two or three acres. The first thing which attracts one's attention is a huge reservoir which is filled from an artesian well by power furnished by a windmill. "We are obliged to have an abundance of pure water," said Mr. Pew, "because thorough washing is of the utmost importance in this business. At the wharves of the company were two ships unloading salt. That ship, pointing to one of them, "is one of the last of the famous fleet built by McKay." The salt used is of the cleanest and best quality, great care being taken to get the best and to remove from it all impurities. A cargo of mackerel was just in, and a crew of men in one building were at work repacking them. Where they are caught, they are put into barrels with little salt and regardless of size. In the curing establishment they are all taken out, classified, re-salted and packed into barrels, half-barrels and kits. Large houses were filled with hogheads of cod and other fish in pickle. These fish are not sold in that form, but cargoes are usually kept in that condition as the most convenient and safest prior to drying. The fish are dried on frames, those of this firm covering half or two-thirds of an acre, and one dare not say how many thousand pounds of fish can be cured at one time thereon. The packing of dry fish is comparatively a new industry. In days of yore the dry fish was thrown down in most any place in the retail store where it would not dry up or lose anything in weight. All this has been changed by the introduction of packing and boxing. It is also a great saving. Heretofore it was difficult to sell the small fish; now that the skin and the bones are removed the small ones are just as good as the larger. On the second floor of one building were over thirty men, women and boys engaged in cutting, curing and packing dry fish. It was a model workroom, light, with the cool breezes from the ocean coming in at the windows. From a pile of the fish men with strong hands took the fish and removed the bones in less time than it takes one to tell it. Others seize it and pull on the skin. Another gang cut them into pieces about two and one-half by six inches. This is done on large tables divided into squares, through

which the knives are run. Girls next put the pieces into packages weighing two pounds or more. These packages are next passed along to men who put them into presses and reduce them to the smallest space possible. Then girls take them and put twine about them. The bunches are then carefully salted and put into boxes, which in turn are nailed up and carried out. The Gloucester houses pack fish for special customers to all parts of the country, putting their brand on the packages. The wood for the boxes is pine, of small dimensions, and comes largely from New Hampshire, all prepared to be nailed together. The boxes are printed at the curing establishment on a job press run by gas power. The pens print fifty or sixty different brands. Other grades of fish are skinned, boned and cut in two or three pieces and shipped in larger boxes, according as ordered. What becomes of the refuse? The skins of the fish are made into glue in Gloucester. It is the only glue that will stick wood to iron. The bones go to the fertilizer factory and are disposed of there. Nothing is lost, and certainly nothing is left about the premises. The Gloucester men are as careful about their packing and curing as are the packers of fruit. It is their interest to be so. There were two or three fishermen at the wharves, either unloading or ready to go to the Banks. They were neat-looking vessels, and all of their arrangements for the business showed the constant care and expenditure which is demanded to make the cost moderately remunerative. "There are no fortunes made in this business," said one gentleman. "There is not a rich fisherman in Gloucester." It is a very comfortable looking town, nevertheless, and the sound of the hammer and the click of the trowel indicate that it is growing. It is the headquarters of the ocean fishing industry.—N. Y. Graphic.

LONDON DOCK LABORERS.

The Efforts Made By the Unemployed to Obtain Work.

In sunshine or shower, fog or fair weather, the approaches to the docks and wharves of the metropolis are every morning thronged by crowds of eager, anxious men, struggling—nay, in many cases fighting like wild beasts—to obtain work within the gates. As the hour draws near for the ringing of the great bell announcing the commencement of work a crowd of often a couple of thousand men press around the principal entrance to the London docks, and as the big gates swing slowly open the mighty mass of humanity rushes forward like an overwhelming flood to the chain-bars where the superintendent gives out the metal tokens entitling the holder to employment with n. Of course he shows preference to those previously employed, but there is always the chance of obtaining a ticket, and the men strive to clutch one of the precious talismans with intense and passionate eagerness. They push and jostle and struggle, leaping on each other's shoulders, and fighting and wrestling in the mad rush like famishing animals rather than human beings. The most desperate determination is written on every face, and there is small thought in the mind of any man of that surging crowd for any one but himself. For work means food—poor and scanty, no doubt, but still something to keep the terrible wolf from the door. Failure means semi-starvation or worse.

But of the crowds who struggle and fight at the gates, frequently not more than one-third are selected, and the remainder, bearing their sad fate with as much philosophical fortitude as they can muster—perhaps it is truly despair rather—turn disconsolately away, some to seek work at other places which open later and others to wait for "calls" which may occur at any time during the day. Thus a visitor strolling through the fine docks and admiring the shipping and immense quantities of merchandise piled on every hand is suddenly arrested by the strange sight of a sea of white, anxious faces pressed wistfully against the bars on a side entrance. Yes men are still waiting there for any call of laborers that may come during the day. And presently, as you wait, the superintendent appears, and cries: "One man wanted!"

Instantly all the watchers spring up like caged animals when food is brought them, yelling, shouting and extending their hands. They leap on each other's backs and clamber up to the topmost rail; and all this feverish excitement is to obtain one little metal ticket—perhaps for one hour's work, entitling the owner to fivepence or six-pence at most!

Out of the large number receives the ticket, apparently by chance rather than by any other manner of selection, and then the noise subsides, and the men wait on, patient, dogged, hungry-eyed, as before.

At another time a call will come for two men, and the same scene will occur again and so on throughout the day. But of the great numbers who crowd the gates in the desperate struggle to obtain employment only a very few comparatively can ever be engaged. One in every three or four appears to be the average number who obtain work.—The Quiver.

"No, gentlemen," said a patriotic citizen, "I am not personally ambitious. I am only ambitious for my country's good. I want to see her occupy that position among the nations of the world to which her greatness entitles her. And," he added, rather weakly, "if I am fortunate enough to obtain what I seek, I pledge myself to do all I can in that direction." "Do you understand?" he was asked a little later, "that there is no salary attached to the office to which you aspire?" "No what?" "No salary; not a cent." "Then the office can go to thunder!" said the patriot.—N. Y. Sun.

Exchange of courtesies between two Arizona editors—from the Gila Fowler: "The licksipte greaser who edits the Ripsnorter lost his head last week in trying to answer us." From the Ripsnorter: "The reformed bum whose office boy edits the Fowler for him can't lose his head, for he has none."

Gilbert Clooney is living at Sing Sing with a piece of his skull as large as a half dollar removed from the top of his head so that the pulsation of his brain can be plainly seen. While stoning up a half his skull was fractured by a piece of rock.—N. Y. Times.

UNCLE SAM."

Created By an English Caricaturist Long Ago.

Some of the distinguishing marks of burlesque—the tags by which the comic artists make their victims known to the public—have been so long in use they can scarcely be traced to their inventors.

For instance, there is the familiar and extraordinary figure of our Uncle Sam. Every American acknowledges his kinship with him, but few know how he came into existence. Even some of the artists who have depicted him, year after year, in his different moods and attitudes, know nothing of his origin. After making many interrogatories in regard to him and considerable research into his genealogy I learned that an English caricaturist created him in 1812. The intent was to expose all the ignorance, egotism, crudeness, pretension and asperitiveness of the saucy young country in the quaint figure of the old Yankee. But there was a dignity in the tall, angular, self-satisfied old man which his creators neither meant nor saw. The people of the new country saw it, however, and took him to their hearts. They adopted the idea of the benevolent uncle, and put him into song and story. Then they depicted him as he was portrayed, thin and elongated, long-haired, hatched-faced, and wearing rainbow the like of which never was seen on land or sea-striped pantaloons of an economical cut, a swallow-tail coat of most antiquated design, a high hat that is a challenge to all modern headwear, and a vest gaudier than a tropical bird. This became the familiar figure which in comic art represented our beloved country. The idea took form; it became fixed in our fancy, it was a creation destined to live and to grow. Uncle Sam became a fact, a reality, a part of ourselves and our history.

He was first made familiar to his people in *Fawkes' Notions*, a comic paper that flourished more than a quarter of a century ago, but has long since

climbed the golden stair. Nast was the first artist to lift our reverend uncle out of ridicule and contempt, endow him with proper dignity, and make him a distinctive and honored character, though he claims no credit for it.

He says he remembers him as far back as he can remember anything in the way of pictures. The other artists assert that Nast has made him what he is, a kind, wise, courageous, quick-witted, sunny-spirited, dignified, lovable old man, keenly alive to everything affecting the interests of his people—in short, a gentleman.

It is interesting to see how the character of Uncle Sam has developed with the character of his people. One realizes this by comparing some of the old portraits of him with some of the more modern. In Nast's allegorical sketches we have seen him in all the phases of his strong, spritely, and noble character. He has wept with Columbia over the bier of heroes; he has held fast to the old flag when it was riddled with shot and shell; but has turned his gray head aside in humiliation when the public trusts were betrayed and honor abused; he has mourned over his slain sons as they lay in the valleys, on the hills, and by the rivers of the South. His keen wit has mercilessly punctured sham, and his big heart overflowed with sympathy when the children of his adoption suffered. Dear, quaint, good old Uncle Sam, may his kind and rugged face ever beam upon us in love and good will. When he smiles his people rejoice; when he weeps or frowns they are sorrowful or disconsolate.

One of the whims of caricature to make Uncle Sam fat and jolly when "times are good" and thin and sad when finances languish. Keppler first mad him fat in the prosperous days of '76. One of Nast's hits was gving him a swollen silver leg and one good solid silver leg during the monetary conference in France and the mining excitement in the West six years ago. The silver leg was gouty, and could only be moved by straps and pulleys. It ditched him to a chair and made an invalid of him, of course.—Chicago Herald.

—This is on the whole a surprising scheme of the English Salvation Army people—to raise \$100,000 to send fallen women to this country. But though the English are showing as great a zeal in the endeavor to rid themselves of this perplexing problem as they did to solve the pauper problem awhile ago, the scheme will not work. This country can hardly be expected to take upon itself the risks of so tremendous an experiment, and if England insists upon shirking the task, she will probably have to turn it over to some of her own colonies.—Providence Journal.

—There is a remarkable natural bridge spanning a canon twenty miles north of the point where the Atlantic & Pacific Railroad crosses the boundary between New Mexico and Arizona. This bridge is 65 feet long and 15 feet wide at the narrowest point. It consists of soft sandstone, have been worn away to a depth of twenty-five to forty feet beneath the arch. Near by is a petrified forest. The stone tree trunks lie just beneath the soil, or half exposed, fallen in all directions.—Chicago Herald.

—A deposit of natural soap, twenty-five feet wide, has been discovered near Mammoth, Montana. It is said to resemble castile soap, both in appearance and quality.

—Count Tolstoi, the Russian author,

has become a shoemaker's apprentice in order to give his brain a needed rest. He sets a beautiful example.—Chicago Current.

—The State of New Jersey gives one dollar bounty on every ton of sugar cane grown in that State, and one cent per pound for every pound of sugar made.

—At Meyersburg, Pa., two women deliberately smashed a plate-glass window that they might be charged with malicious mischief and join their husbands in jail.

—Rupture radically cured, also pile tumors and fistulas. Pamphlet of particulars two letter stamp. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

—The Czar is compelled to have a mastiff to guard him, some of our American ladies feel secure with a pug.—Alaska Constitution.

—PROCTOR describes how the earth will look sixty million years hence. It is very interesting, but does not compare with the burning question: How will we look?—Philadelphia Call.

—VERY rash—A boy with measles.—Life.

—A STOCK-YARDS hog-thief is certainly a pork-reacher.—Chicago Sun.

—THE SEA side is a good deal to the man blind in one eye.—Merchant Traveler.

—AN ORGANIST, who advertised for vocalists for a church choir, headed his advertisement: "Good charts for the right parties."—Roxbury Advocate.

—A SHARP-TALKING lady was reproved by her husband, who requested her to keep her tongue in her mouth. "My dear," she said, "it's against the law to carry concealed weapons."—N. Y. Independent.

—"O, WHERE does beauty linger?" demands a Quaker city poetess. As a usual thing she lingers in the parlor until her mother has cleaned up the kitchen.—N. Y. Mail.

—IF ONE dog can be placed on a scent, how many dogs can be placed on a trade dollar?—Kalamazoo Daily News.

—THE cholera germ is said to be shaped like a comma. Can't it be brought to a full stop by cutting off its tail?—Peck's Sun.

—WHO says that fish do not cry aloud. Little Paul says his cook makes a codfish bawl every Sunday morning.—The Rambler.

—"CIRCUS SOAP" is advertised. We suspect its manufacture is controlled by a ring, and the article is used principally for washing "tumblers."—Norristown Herald.

—CUSTOMER—Have you some good, imported cigars? New Clerk—Not just now, but we shall have in about an hour. The printer around the corner is at work on the labels now.—Chicago News.

HORSEY YOUNG LADIES.

New York Girls Developing a Taste for Gambling.

Our young ladies are not only developing horsey tastes, but they are developing a taste for turf gambling that would make their grandparents turn in their graves if they knew of it. A young lady who can not talk horse nowadays shows that she is not in the social whirlpool. She must know the points of a horse as readily as any jockey. I was amused the other day on the train by a conversation of two young ladies—very ladylike and quiet girls they were, too, who, after discussing Schumann's songs, began to talk horse, and they seemed to be as familiar with one as with the other. "Were you at the exhibition in Madison Square Garden?" asked one of the other. "No," she replied: "unfortunately I was out of town at the time." "That was too bad," said the other, "you missed a splendid show. I have never seen finer cattle. The yearlings looked exactly like three-year-olds." The other expressed her disappointment at not having seen these wonderful yearlings, but she had seen particularly fine three-year-olds that she thought were going to develop into fine trotters. The other day I was driving through Central Park and the handsomest turnout that passed me was driven by a lady. It was none of your village carts or Victorias, but was a genuine Stanhope gig, with footmen up behind, and the lady on the box holding the reins of a pair of prancing steeds; no ponies, mind you, but full-sized horses, and frisky ones at that. What I liked about it was that she was such a quiet looking lady. There was nothing at all horsey in her appearance. She wore a simple, tight-fitting coat and modest bonnet, and was, I should think, about thirty-five or thirty-seven years of age. There is Miss Daisy Cameron, who drives a pair of fast horses; but she drives them to a Victoria, which is more feminine than a Stanhope. Miss Pussy Breeze also drives a spanking span, and in winter her cutter is the admiration of the road.—N. Y. Cor. Boston Gazette.

—A Sad Case of Poisoning

is that of any man or woman afflicted with disease or disarrangement of the liver, resulting in palpitation, accumulations in the blood, serpentine affections, sick-headaches, and diseases of the kidneys, lungs or heart. These troubles can be cured only by going to the primary cause, and putting the liver in a healthy condition. To accomplish this result speedily and effectively nothing has proved itself as efficacious as Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medicinal Discovery," which has never failed to do the work claimed for it, and never will.

—FRANCE presents America with the statue of liberty, and we put up the pedestal—a sort of base ingratitude.—Texas Siftings.

—WHAT can be more disagreeable, more disgusting, than to sit in a room with a person who is troubled with catarrh, and has to keep coughing and clearing his or her throat of the mucus which drops into it? Such persons are always to be pitied if they try to cure themselves and fail. But if they get Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy there need be no failure.

—THE sky, unlike man, is most cheerful when the bluest.—Worcester Gazette. The grass, unlike man, is most delightful when the greenest.—Oil City Derrick.

—PIKE'S TOOTHTRACHE DROPS cure in 1 minute, 25c. Glenn's Sulphur Soaps and beauties, 25c. German Corn Remover kills Corn & Bunions.

—A MAN must be thick-headed who will row with a double skull.—Rochester Democrat.

—M. W. DUNHAM

Wayne, Du Page Co., Illinois.

—HAS IMPORTED FROM FRANCE

Perceron Horses valued at \$25,000,000, which sold about

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whose purity of blood is established by pedigree record in the Percheron Stud Book of France, the only stud book ever published in that country.

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